

June 7, 1946

Dear Kitten:

If you can't read this you will have to excuse the writing, as I am flat on my back trying to write you. Well I just finished feeding my daughter. All she did was cry. I had the hardest time getting her to suck but after a while she'll take to it!

Kitty she is so cute the image of Monte has his hair, fungus everything. you will be amazed to know she weighed 8 lbs when I look at her can't believe I really carried all that inside me. I started labor 4:00 a.m. Tuesday + she was born 11:40 p.m. that night. The pains weren't too bad until they got to a minute + half apart + thank god they knocked me out + I didn't know any more until I woke up. I wouldn't believe she weighed 8 lbs, she is perfect not a mark on her.
You should see Monte

Dear Letter

If you can't read this you
will have to excuse the writing, as
I am flat on my back trying to
write again. With a great deal of
feeling my daughter
wrote to me I had the hardest
time getting her to write but
after a while she took to it.
Kitty she is a cute
the manager of the house has his
hair, fingers everything upon
will be changed to her side
unhappy 8 lbs when I look at
her now believe I really cannot
all that terrible me. I started
labor 4.00 a.m. that night. The
baby 11.40 p.m. too long until they
gave me a half report & then
got to a minute but not to
get they gave me more until I
didn't know any more what to
make up. I wouldn't believe she
weighed 8 lbs, she is perfect
with a weight on her
from a child's weight

he is so proud & happy it was
a girl he is just beaming over.
We were both so happy it was
a girl because that was what
we wanted. all monte see of
her is through the glass so is
just counting the days until I
come home & he can hold her.
wait until you see her she
is adorable I could just
hug her to death.

Monte bought me a
pretty black dress & cute card
for my birthday & signed it
from the baby. My mother &
Helma are coming on Mon-
day. Helma is staying for the
christening then going back with
Monte.

Well guess that's all
for now when I can sit up will
write you a much better letter
twenty more minutes & she
could have been born on
my birthday.

Love
Stattie & Gary